NUMB. CL.

# The SPECTATOR.

*Nil habet infælix paupertas durius in ſe*
*Quam quod ridiculos homines facit* — Juv.

*Wedneſday, Auguſt* 22. 1711.

§ I was walking in my Chamber the Morning before I went laſt into the Country, I heard the Hawkers with great Vehemence crying about a Paper entitled, *[illegible] nine Plagues of an empty Purſe.* I had [illegible] Time before obſerved, that the Ora[illegible]-ſtreet had dealt very much in *Plagues*; [illegible] already publiſhed in the ſame Month [illegible] of Matrimony, The Plagues of a ſingle [illegible] The nineteen Plagues of a Chambermaid, The [illegible] of a Coachman, The Plagues of a Footman, [illegible] Plague of Plagues. The Succeſs theſe ſe[illegible] Plagues met with, probably gave Occaſion to [illegible]ove-mentioned Poem on an *empty Purſe*. [illegible]ver that be, the ſame Noiſe ſo frequently re[illegible] under my Window drew me inſenſibly to [illegible] ſome of thoſe Inconveniences and Mortifi[illegible] which uſually attend on Poverty, and in [illegible]ave Birth to the preſent Speculation; for [illegible]y Fancy had run over the moſt obvious and [illegible] Calamities which Men of mean Fortunes [illegible]le to, it deſcended to thoſe little Inſults and [illegible]mps, which, tho' they may ſeem to dwindle [illegible]thing when a Man offers to deſcribe them, [illegible]haps in themſelves more cutting and inſup[illegible]le than the former. *Juvenal* with a great [illegible] of Humour and Reaſon tells us, that nothing [illegible]harder upon a poor Man in his Time, than the [illegible]al Ridicule which his Habit and Dreſs af[illegible]d to the Beaus of *Rome*.

*Quid quod materiam præbet cauſaſque jocorum*
*[illegible]ſtibus hic idem? ſi ſœda & ſciſſa lacerna;*
*[illegible]ngo ſordida eſt, & ruptâ calceus alter*
*[illegible]ſit patet, vel ſi conſuto vulnere craſſum*
*[illegible]ſpice rectus linum oſtendit non unâ Cicatrix.*
Juv. Sat. 3.

*All that the Rich have ſtill a Gibe in Store,*
*And will be monſtrous witty on the Poor;*
*For the torn Surtout and the tatter'd Veſt,*
*The Wretch and all his Wardrobe are a Jeſt.*

*The greaſy Gown ſully'd with often turning,*
*Gives a good Hint to ſay the Man's in Mourning;*
*Or if the Shooe be ript, or Patch is put,*
*He's wounded! ſee the Plaiſter on his Foot.* Dryd.

'Tis on this Occaſion that he afterwards adds the Reflection which I have choſen for my Motto.

*Want is the Scorn of ev'ry wealthy Fool,*
*And Wit in Rags is turn'd to Ridicule.* Dryd.

It muſt be confeſs'd, that few things make a Man appear more deſpicable, or more prejudice his Hearers againſt what he is going to offer, than an awkward or pitiful Dreſs; inſomuch that I fancy, had *Tully* himſelf pronounced one of his Orations with a Blanket about his Shoulders, more People would have laughed at his Dreſs than have admired his Eloquence. This laſt Reflection made me wonder at a Set of Men, who, without being ſubjected to it by the Unkindneſs of their Fortunes, are contented to draw upon themſelves the Ridicule of the World in this Particular; I mean ſuch as take it into their Heads, that the firſt regular Step to be a Wit is to commence a Sloven. It is certain nothing has ſo much debaſed that, which muſt have been otherwiſe ſo great a Character; and I know not how to account for it, unleſs it may poſſibly be in Complaiſance to thoſe narrow Minds who can have no Notion of the ſame Perſon's poſſeſſing different Accompliſhments; or that it is a ſort of Sacrifice which ſome Men are contented to make to Calumny, by allowing it to faſten on one Part of their Character, while they are endeavouring to eſtabliſh another. Yet however unaccountable this fooliſh Cuſtom is, I am afraid it could plead a long Preſcription; and probably gave too much Occaſion for the vulgar Definition ſtill remaining among us of an *Heathen Philoſopher*.

I have ſeen the Speech of a *Terræ-filius*, ſpoken in King *Charles* II's Reign; in which he deſcribes two very eminent Men, who were perhaps the greateſt

greateſt Scholars of their Age; and after having mentioned the intire Friendſhip between them, concludes, That *they had but one Mind, one Purſe, one Chamber, and one Hat.* The Men of Buſineſs were alſo infected with a ſort of Singularity little better than this. I have heard my Father ſay, that a broad-brimm'd Hat, ſhort Hair, and an unfolded Handkerchief, were in his Time abſolutely neceſſary to denote a *notable Man*; and that he had known two or three who aſpired to the Characters of *very notable*, wear Shoe-ſtrings with great Succeſs.

To the Honour of our preſent Age it muſt be allowed, that ſome of our greateſt Genius's for *Wit* and *Buſineſs* have almoſt entirely broke the Neck of theſe Abſurdities.

*Victor*, after having diſpatched the moſt important Affairs of the Commonwealth, has appear'd at an Aſſembly, where all the Ladies have declared him the genteeleſt Man in the Company; and in *Atticus*, tho' every way one of the greateſt Genius's the Age has produced, one ſees nothing particular in his Dreſs or Carriage to denote his Pretentions to Wit and Learning: So that at preſent a Man may venture to cock up his Hat and wear a faſhionable Wig, without being taken for a Rake or a Fool.

The Medium between a Fop and a Sloven is what a Man of Senſe would endeavour to keep; yet I remember Mr. *Osbourn* adviſes his Son to appear in his Habit rather above than below his Fortune; and tells him, that he will find an handſome Suit of Cloaths always procures ſome additional Reſpect. I have indeed my ſelf obſerved, that my Banker ever bows loweſt to me when I wear my full-bottom'd Wig; and writes me *Mr.* or *Eſq;* accordingly as he ſees me dreſs'd.

I ſhall conclude this Paper with an Adventure which I was my ſelf an Eye-witneſs of very lately.

I happened the other Day to call in at a celebrated Coffee-houſe near the *Temple*. I had not been there long when there came in an elderly Man very meanly dreſs'd, and ſat down by me; he had a thread-bare looſe Coat on, which it was plain he wore to keep himſelf warm, and not to favour his under Suit, which ſeemed to have been at leaſt its Contemporary: His ſhort Wig and Hat were both anſwerable to the reſt of his Apparel. He was no ſooner ſeated than he called for a Diſh of Tea; but as ſeveral Gentlemen in the Room wanted other things, the Boys of the Houſe did not think themſelves at Leiſure to mind him. I could obſerve the old Fellow was very uneaſy at the Affront, and at his being obliged to repeat his Commands ſeveral Times to no Purpoſe; till at laſt one of the Raſcals preſented him with ſome ſtale Tea in a broken Diſh, accompanied with a Plate of brown Sugar; which ſo raiſed his Indignation, that after ſeveral obliging Appellations of Dog and Raſcal, he aſked him aloud before the whole Company *Why he muſt be uſed with leſs Reſpect than that Fop there?* pointing to a well-dreſs'd young Gentleman who was drinking Tea at the oppoſite Table. The Boy of the Houſe reply'd with a good deal of Pertneſs, That his Maſter had two ſorts of Cuſtomers, and that the Gentleman at the other Table had given him many a Six Pence for wiping his Shoes. By this time the young *Templar* who found his Honour concerned in the Diſpute, and that the Eyes of the whole Coffee-houſe were upon him, had thrown aſide a Paper he had in his Hand and was coming towards us; while we at the Table made what Haſte we could to get away from the impending Quarrel, but were all of us ſurprized to ſee him as he approached nearer put on an Air of Deference and Reſpect. To whom the old Man ſaid, *I pay you, Sirrah, I'll pay off your extravagant Bills no more, but will take effectual Care for the future, your Prodigality ſhall not ſpirit up a Parcel of Rogues to inſult your Father.*

Tho' I by no Means approve either the Impudence of the Servant or the Extravagance of the Son, I cannot but think the old Gentleman was in ſome Meaſure juſtly ſerved for walking in Maſquerade, I mean appearing in a Dreſs ſo much below his Quality and Eſtate.


At the Deſire of ſome Perſons of Quality,
By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane on Friday next, being Bartholomew-day, will be preſented a Comedy call'd, Bartholomew-Fair. Written by the famous Johnſon.

This Play is ſold by Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head, over againſt Katherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday next the 23d Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon, (unleſs in a Lot) viz. 47 Pieces of Excellent new red Wines, pure, fresh, and not a curious Flavour, of the Growths of Vineyards Peter Waradin a City in Hungary; and 2 Pieces of excellent White Wines of the ſame Growths, neat, the entire Cargo of the Ship Henrietta, Anthony Adamſon Maſter, lately imported from Hamburgh, now in a Vault in John Devere's Yard (over-againſt the Backſide of the Navy-Office) in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet; the ſaid Wines are to be ſeen and taſted this Day from 9 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and to Morrow till the Time of Sale. Teſte Thomas Tomkins Broker in Seething-lane aforeſaid in Tower-ſtreet.

Meſſieurs Brooke and Hellier Merchants in Seething Lane near Bread-ſtreet, hereby give Notice, That having ſucceſsfully to retail the only new red and white (natural) and Viana Wines, neat, in the Poſſeſſion of Merchants Wines that Portugal has produc'd for ſeveral Years paſt, determin'd to continue the ſame daily at the Prices follow new red and white Oporto and white Viana Wines neat Hhd. and 18 d. per Quart; new red Viana Wines neat Hhd. and 15 d. per Quart; in the ſeveral Places hereinafter in a Vault under a front Houſe in Salisbury-Court in Fleet a Vault under Mr. Rymes a Butrier at the Unicorn over Maypole in the Strand: And that on Thurſday next the they will alſo retail their ſaid (natural) new Oporto Wines near, in a Vault in Freeman's-Yard near the Royal in Cornhill, in a Vault under the Crown-Tavern in near Cheapſide, at the aforeſaid Prizes: But in the new Pallace-yard Weſtminſter, they will ſell their natural and white Viana at 20 d. per Quart, and the red Viana per Quart; and for without Doors at the above-ſaid Prices. further Notice ſhall be given of other Vaults, &c. that for the better Accommodation of the whole Town.

*Incomparable Perfuming Drops for Handkerchiefs and all other Linnen, Cloaths, Gloves, &c. Being the moſt that purpoſe in the Univerſe; for they Stain nothing that with 'em, any more than fair Water, but are the moſt Delightful grant and Odoriferous Perfume in Nature, good againſt the Head and Brain: By their delicious Smell, they Cheer, Refreſh all the Senſes, Natural, Vital and Animal, exhilarate cheer the Heart, and drive away Melancholy: They Rooms, Beds, Preſſes, Drawers, Boxes, &c. making them ſingly Fine and Odoriferous. They Perfume the Hands an extraordinary Scent for the Pocket, and in ſhort are ſo Pleaſant and Delightful; ſo admirably curious and demure, general Uſe, that nothing in the World can compare with only at Mr. Poyn's Toyſhop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Yard near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.*



LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.